

YOU WILL NEED SOMETHING FOR A WEDDING GIFT

That is Appropriate, Tasty and Right Priced

WE CAN SATISFY YOU

Let us have the pleasure of showing you how
well we can serve you.

PARK, THE NEW JEWELER

AT IT SINCE '82

SUMMER SCHOOL AT A. & M. COLLEGE

Equal to Best Summer School in Other
respects and Superior in
Agriculture.

"I don't understand how teachers expect to pass the state normal examination in agriculture, unless they study agriculture as it is taught in an agriculture college," said R. F. Davis, superintendent of public schools, Nacogdoches, who is conductor of the summer normal at the A. & M. college, which opened June 19.

When the normal at the college opened yesterday, the day was devoted to registration. The faculty for the normal school has been selected from the faculty of the college, and thorough college men are doing the teaching. About one hundred men and women have registered for the course, and others are arriving by every train.

Conductor Davis said further: "The summer school of the A. & M. college ought to be one of the very best in the state. It is amply equipped for this work. There are fine dormitories for boarding students, magnificent grounds, spacious class rooms, laboratories equal to any in the South, a regular college faculty for instruction, and practically the only institution in the state which is prepared to teach agriculture. I believe the school people and county superintendents are practically overlooking this fact. The law now requires every teacher to be examined in agriculture. In order to secure a certificate to teach in our schools, and what school, normal or institution of any class can approach the Agricultural and Mechanical college in being prepared to teach agriculture. If five hundred teachers from the rural districts of Texas would take advantage of the excellent courses offered here during the month of July of this year, Texas would feel the result in the teaching of this subject which the law now compels us to teach in our schools. If the school boards and the county superintendents would appreciate this fact the A. & M. college would be unable to accommodate all who would attend for this course in agriculture. And not only agriculture, but all the other subjects are taught, for the most part by the regular college faculty. I believe that the county superintendents should realize this, and if they do there is ample time for them to see that scores of their teachers take advantage of this opportunity during the month of July of this year. Ladies will find this an especially attractive place for summer work. Good health, good, pure water and the most pleasant surroundings of any school in Texas."

BE SATISFIED WITH A HANDOUT

Don't kick because you have to eat a handout on the back steps while your wife is cleaning house. Some people have no house to clean. Some people who have houses to clean, have no wives. Again, some people who have houses to clean, have wives who don't care a continental whether they are cleaned or not.—Benham Favorite.

NOW'S THE TIME TO PLAN!

LOW RATE TICKETS

WITH STOPOVER PRIVILEGES WILL BE
ON SALE ON AND AFTER JUNE 1st

THE FORT WORTH & DENVER CITY RY.

offers DOUBLE DAILY THROUGH TRAINS.

with every modern traveling convenience including

Superb Dining Car Service, also

Through Sleepers between

San Antonio, Austin,

Waco, Galveston,

Houston,

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WRITE ME FOR BOOKLETS!

A. A. GLISSON, G. P. A. FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

WALTON'S FAST.

The "Plunger" Did Even More Than
the Doctor Suggested.

Race track lovers of some years ago all knew "Plunger" Walton—Francis Theodore Walton, as he was christened. Everything that Walton did he did as thoroughly as he plunged on the races. This habit was illustrated by his famous fast. Rheumatism caused him considerable suffering for years. Across the street from him lived a doctor, who said one day:

"Walton, you eat too much. That's what's the matter with you. Do as I say and you will cure your rheumatism. Don't let food tempt you so much. Just taper off your meals, and don't eat except when you really feel like it."

Some time passed before the two men met again. The physician inquired what results followed from needing his directions. He listened thunderstruck to the following report:

"That advice of yours sounded easy, and I didn't eat a morsel for twenty-one days. No, sir; not a single particle of food passed my lips. Every hour that I was awake I did drink a glass of water. I suffered no great pangs of hunger. I was comfortable and had a good time. It was my wife's anxiety that made me break my fast. She got the notion that I was losing weight too fast. You see, I once weighed 285 pounds. When I began the fast I weighed 246. At the end of twenty-one days I weighed an even 200. Your advice was all right."—New York Tribune.

A Coral Pipe.

While a United States warship was off Barbados a few years ago a sailor who was amusing himself fishing for sharks brought up from the depths a long "churchwarden" pipe that evidently had been lying at the bottom of the sea for a hundred years or more. It was unbroken and had either been accidentally dropped overboard or washed out of some old wreck. The coral insects had seized upon it and covered the long stem with delicate, lacelike branches and the bowl with fine "vermicelli" work. So completely was it concealed with the coral coating that it was impossible to determine the original material of the pipe. Oddly enough, the inside of the bowl had been left untouched and still showed the stains of fire and nicotine.—New York Press.

Hope.

Hope is anticipation. It is an inherent feeling in mankind and a divine provision for the sustentation of interest in life. Hope is a chord which strikes pleasant desires for the future; it is every one's sunshine, the rainbow in the storm, the silver lining to the present cloud, a star set in the firmament of our lives, to brighten, lighten and cheer the way and differs in magnitude and brightness according to occasion. Hope is an antidote of misery, a cordial for the desponding and a chain with many links.—Nellie E. Mate.

Wide Awake.

Passerby—I thought you were blind. Mendicant—Well, boss, times is so hard and competition is so great that even a blind man has to keep his eyes open nowadays if he wants to do any business at all.

Holding His Own.

"Stingy, isn't he?"
"You've said it. Why, he holds fast to everything he gets his clutches on and even bolts down his dinner!"

Women and Stocks.

Women speculators have a habit of giving to brokers orders with a string attached to them. A woman who owned some bank stock asked a broker to sell it at 250 if he thought she could not get any more for it. The market in this stock had been inactive for months, and 250 was the highest price ever recorded for it. The next day the broker had a chance to sell the stock at 250. It so happened that on the same day a lively demand for this bank stock developed, and before the day was over it was selling at 300. The broker wrote to his woman customer that he had sold her stock for \$250 a share and would she send her certificate to him for delivery to the purchaser? She refused to deliver the stock.

"You ought to have known better than to sell it for 250," she remonstrated. "I am going to sell it today myself for 300."

It was not until the broker appealed to the courts that he succeeded in getting the stock from the woman.—Strand Magazine.

Pretty Fine Scratches.

Most people consider a polished surface as something absolutely smooth—that is, something with no scratches on it whatever. To polish a thing, however, the very reverse is done to it. It is filled with very fine scratches. All eyeglass lenses, glass for mirrors, furniture, etc., are rubbed with fine emery paper and later with an extremely fine powder which gives the finishing touches in the shape of very fine scratches. Now the question arises as to just how fine the scratches must be—that is, how far apart they must be, for big scratches a good distance apart give anything but a polished surface. The answer is that the scratches or ridges between must be less than one-quarter the wave length of the light that falls on the surface for the light to be reflected and thus give the effect of a polished surface. This is less than one two-hundred-thousandth of an inch for light waves. No breaking up of the waves is caused, and they consequently are reflected in their original form.—New York Tribune.

The Offense Defined.

General Craft, an attorney of Terre Haute, Ind., was once called into a jewelry store in the town to settle a dispute.

"See here, general," explained the proprietor. "If I take a watch from Mr. Smith here and make repairs that cost me 10 cents and then keep it hanging up for a week and charge him \$6 when he comes to get it, what percentage do I make? We have been figuring for half an hour and only get up to 900 per cent, and that is but a dollar, so we decided to leave it to you."

"Well," said the general gravely, "you must know that it is a fact, and it has been demonstrated by calculating machines, that at certain points in progressive numbers the law governing them changes. In your case the law would change long before it reached the \$6 and would run out of percentage and into what is known and designated as larceny."

Open Door and a Light.

The wives of north country colliers observe a very touching and pathetic custom when an accident occurs in the pit. Directly it is known to the wife of a collier that an accident has happened in the pit where her husband works and that his fate is uncertain she throws open the house door, and, however inclement the

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First in Bryan, Brazos County, and Adjoining
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weather may be, she keeps the door open and a candle burning in the window night and day till the man is brought home, dead or alive. In some cases the door has remained open and the candle alight during several weeks.—London Graphic.

A Curious Superstition.

The ancients believed that the marrow of the human backbone often transformed itself into a serpent. Pliny ("Natural History," volume 10, page 66) says that the marrow of a man's backbone will breed to a snake. The Chinese (Ward's "Eastern Travels") burned the backbone to "destroy serpents that might hatch therefrom."

Amending Dickens.

Have a heart that never hardens, a temper that never tires and a touch that never hurts.—Charles Dickens.

Dear, dear! How long Dickens has been dead! Writing for our day he would have said: Have a liver that never hardens, a tire that never punctures and a touch that never fails to land something.—Life.

He Was a Stayer.

She desperately—Don't you believe they will worry over your absence if you fail to return home until such a late hour? He carelessly—There's nobody to worry except the landlady, and I make a point to keep her worrying by always owing her a month's board.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Complex Accomplishment.

"I understand you speak French like a native."

"No," replied the student. "I've got the grammar and the accent down pretty fine, but it's hard to learn the gestures."—Exchange.

The Cutthroat Game.

"What is the greatest get-rich-quick scheme you know of?" asked the finicky financier of his partner.

"Taking money away from other people who want to get rich quick."—Wilmington Star.

To please, one must make up his mind to be taught many things which he already knows by people who do not know them.—Chamfort.

A Sticker.

Ellie—He is always hanging around. Stella—Yes; I don't believe you could lose him if he were an umbrella.—New York Press.

He that plants thorns must never expect to gather roses.—Pilpay.

Shepherd and Sheep.

A minister was once addressing a Sunday school. It was a Sunday school of little children, and the minister in his address desired to compare himself to a shepherd and his congregation to the shepherd's flock.

"What are these beautiful animals?" he said, pointing to a drawing on the blackboard.

"Sheep, sheep!" chorused the children.

"And the cloaked figure in the foreground—what is he?"

"A shepherd!" the children cried.

"Exactly," agreed the minister, beaming with satisfaction. "And now, dear children, can you tell me what it is that the shepherd does for the sheep?"

A score of little mouths opened wide, and a score of treble voices cried shrilly:

"He shears 'em!"

Quaint Cures of Old.

For epilepsy wear a ring made from a collar ring and take seven drops of blood from the tail of a cat. These remedies are equally efficacious either separately or in conjunction. For toothache carry in the pocket the tooth of a soldier killed in battle or eat mouse nibbled bread or trim your nails on a Friday. To cure warts, rub a potato and give the potato to a pig, or rub them with a piece of chalk, then put it in a little bag and throw it across crossroads. Holding the affected finger in the ear of a cat for half an hour was reckoned an excellent remedy for a felon.

Origin of the Word "Farm."

The origin of the word "farm" is as follows: In the Saxons' time the estates which the lords of manors granted to the freemen were at first but for a term of years, with a render of a rent, which in those days was of corn and other produce. The leases so made were called *fermes* or *farmes*, but times ensuing turned the produce into money and terms of years to terms of life and inheritance.—Westminster Gazette.

Hopeless.

"I refuse your hand, Mr. Squash," the young girl said coldly, "for two reasons."

"Name them!" Squash cried hopefully. "Name them, and perhaps—who knows?"

"They are," she interrupted, "yourself and another man."—Exchange.

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To the Ladies OF BRYAN

M. H. JAMES

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Has arranged with Mrs. Reed, of Dallas, to demonstrate, (Free of Charge) a

Face and Skin Food

Mrs. Reed will call on the ladies at their homes. Any one wishing to see Mrs. Reed, ring No. 45.

Dr. Forster

Is still in the city, and is very busy giving Scientific and Magnetic Body Treatment.

Parties wishing to see him, ring 10 and make an engagement. He is TOO BUSY to remain in his office much of the time, but a call at 106 will reach him.

Dr. Forster
OF HOUSTON

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Who Received Valuable Gifts, Absolutely Free
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Keep Your Buttons and Visit Our Store Each Day

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Ted Miller
Mrs. Ferguson
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Mrs. Lillian Park
Claude Lawson
Miss Martin
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Lily Bell Roy
Dan Hunter
Mira Cobb
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Will Jones
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Emma Duren
James King

Johnnie May Grey
Cordie Wright
Rodney Green
Tom Bond
Will Roy
Nora Robinson
Mary Hally
Mary Hunter
Amos Hull
William Kimble

EVERYBODY Gets SOMETHING

Button, Button,
Who's
Got the Button

Eugene Edge

ON THE CORNER

Button, Button,
Who's
Got the Button